

## Chapter 12 Love

At night, inside the clubhouse, a high-class VIP room.

The strong smell of alcohol filled the large room. In the room, the lights were dim yet enchanting, projected on the men and women in the private room, making their faces and little moves unclear.

The girl in the bunny girl costume, about 17 or 18, was innocent and sweet but had a luscious body. She was holding the microphone, singing and twisting along to the music.

She kept staring at a man on the sofa, and scratched her hands and legs with reckless abandon, showing her curves.

On the sofa, a man kept drinking one after another, and he didn't even cast a glance at the girl on stage.

In front of him, countless bottles of wine had been empty. But the man did not seem to be drunk at all, and his figure does not show a sign of swaying.

Marcus's assistant's jaw dropped as he watched his boss lose his soul and lose interest in the young lady around him.

The man raised his hand to loose his tie. Even this made the girls around him drool.

The bunny girl was so fascinated that she even forgot to sing.

She took a glass of wine from the table at random, and slowly squatted on the floor, biting her lips softly, "Sir, would you have a drink with me?"

Marcus glanced at her coldly and said, "Get lost."

The girl was slightly stunned but did not give up, and she adjusted her voice, "No. Wine tastes bitter alone. Let me be your company, okay?"

"Mr. Newman, let me accompany you!"

The woman did not stop, her hands climbing up the man's arm, extremely provocative, teasing, "Mr. Newman, in addition to drinking, I also dance. There is a kind of dance, in bed, two together... I can dance well! Want to try it?"

Marcus's face was completely black. Staring sideways at the woman, the hostility under his eyes made her stunned.

"Did you not understand when I told you to get lost? Get the fuck out of here right now! Or you'll serve all the men here all night!"

The sudden rage almost scared the bunny girl

into crying, and the man's eyes were bloodshot, horrible as a devil!

She immediately ran away crying!

"Fuck!"

Marcus was still pissed. The glass in his hand was slammed on the ground, emitting an ear-splitting sound.

He's been thinking about that woman like crazy since yesterday. She was in his dreams when he finally fell asleep. She was in his head when he woke up. In short, no matter what he does, she is always there!

This kind of out-of-control and dangerous feeling let Marcus for the first time in his life felt at a loss for words!

And even when he is drunk, he can't contain his thought of Scarlet!

He will never allow that woman to disrupt his life again!

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Two days later.

When the assistant brought the documents, Marcus was lying on a chair with his eyes closed.

Hearing his door being pushed open, the man opened his eyes instantly.

"Mr. Newman, this is the hospital medical records we got in the last two days about Miss White's surgery back then." The assistant handed it over.

Marcus impatiently opened it. The medical records are very detailed, even including her family's medical history!

He looked at the sheet for the kidney transplant and saw that it was indeed Lily White's handwriting.

And the recipient is also him, Marcus Newman!

Like a boulder suddenly blocking his throat, the wrinkle between the man's eyebrows became deeper.

Two women's medical records are surprisingly similar...

Who is lying?

Marcus gripped the medical records tightly, knuckles creaking, eyes narrowed.